

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL!"

ON TO FRESNO



FRESNO OR BUST

Industrial Worker

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FRESNO FREE SPEECH FIGHT IS RE-OPENED—ON TO FRESNO

SHINGLE WEAVERS, ATTENTION!

One of the important questions to come before the convention of the Shingle Weavers (in fact, the MOST important one) is whether the Shingle Weavers shall affiliate with the Industrial Workers of the World or stay in the old, ancient, antiquated, moss-covered, fossilized A. F. of L.

As the time when the convention shall convene is getting short, it is natural that all the pros and cons shall be entered into before the membership will be prepared to vote.

Those who favor the I. W. W. in the Shingle Weavers' organization, and who have solved the question so far as they are concerned, are using argument to show why such an affiliation should take place, while we fail to see where our critics have advanced any argument worth mentioning, why they should stay with the A. F. of L.

J. G. Brown, who is a prominent member of the Shingle Weavers and who is past president, uses up a large portion of the "Weaver" for November in answering those who favor the I. W. W.

Fellow Worker Brown objects to the move if it is based on only sentiment and wants to know where they are to gain anything in leaving the A. F. of L. Had this idea entered into the minds of those who started the I. W. W. and have still maintained it, there certainly would not have been any I. W. W. The question is not sentiment, but cold-blooded facts that are needed. The question is whether the I. W. W. is correct in its position, and whether such an organization is necessary. Our critic says that several internationals have in the past withdrawn to their lasting regret. The Brewery Workers left the A. F. of L. about three years ago after the question had been submitted to a referendum vote of the membership of that organization. The vote resulted in almost 37,000 to leave the A. F. of L. and less than 2,000 to stay in. At this time a strike was on in a brewery at New Orleans, and the A. F. of L. organized the scabs. The officers of the Brewery Workers, seeing that the policy of the A. F. of L. would be to scab on them, applied for their charter back again. No referendum was taken to go back. The trouble which led up to this move of seceding on the part of the Brewery Workers was one of jurisdiction: whether the Brewery Workers would have the right to organize all the workers around the brewery into their organization. The international Teamsters' Union wanted the teamsters and drivers that peddled beer, and the Firemen's International wanted the firemen, and so on, and for years it has been a bitter fight with the Brewery Workers to try and keep the A. F. of L. from disorganizing them into separate crafts. If any member of the A. F. of L. can see hope for a labor movement that employs such tactics as was practiced against the Brewery Workers, he certainly has a very optimistic view of the labor movement. Notice the following reason advanced by our critic for staying in the A. F. of L.:

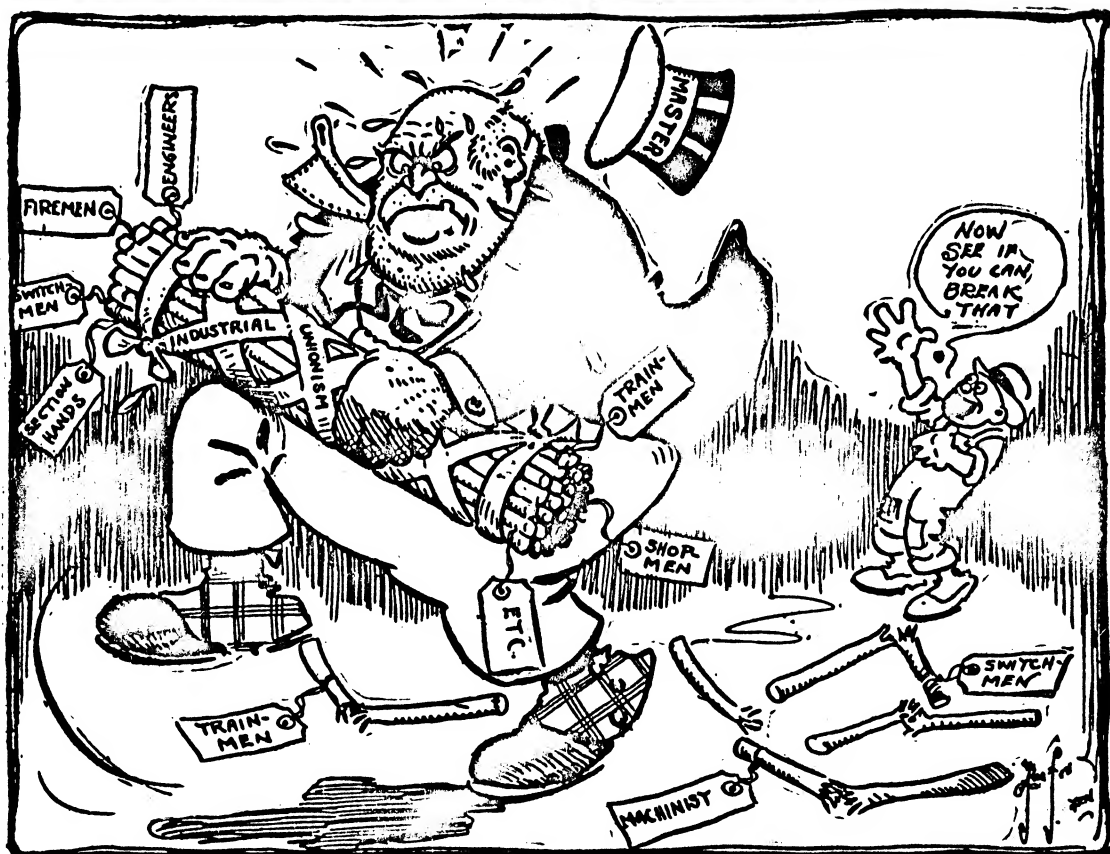
"So in the face of the experiences of the two organizations mentioned it ought to be a more weighty reason than mere sentiment that would cause us to withdraw from an organization that even though powerless to do us much good can still do us infinite harm."

If this statement of cowardice had been only uttered in one place in the article by J. G. Brown, we might have overlooked it; but note the following extract from his article where he again shows that he is afraid that the A. F. of L. will scab on his organization:

"It may be said that the A. F. of L. would be powerless to do any harm to the shingle weavers in case we were to withdraw from that institution. To those who think this I would call attention to the city of Goldfield, Nevada, which was solidly organized by the I. W. W. The A. F. of L. sent in organizers there and with the help of the employers succeeded in putting the industrialists entirely out of business. Nothing to be very proud of, perhaps, on the part of the Gompers organization, but the thing that is important to us is that it was done. When unions are at war, as with individuals, ethics cut no very important figure. The I. W. W. would return the compliment if they had the opportunity."

The first part of the extract needs no comment from any industrial unionist, as Brown admits that the A. F. of L. sent organizers into Goldfield to scab on the I. W. W. and to disrupt them. It is the latter part of the ex-

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Don't Fight the Boss with a Craft Union

WHY I LEFT THE A. F. of L.

Bellingham, Wash., Nov. 15, 1910.
Editor Industrial Worker.

Several times the question has been asked me why I left the International Shingle Weavers' Union. The main reason has been one of principle with me, but I will explain how I came to quit the Shingle Weavers' Union.

In 1899 the first Shingle Weavers' Union was organized in Bellingham as a federal union. At that time at the first meeting I heard for the first time expounded the principles of Industrial Unionism by Fellow Worker Wm. Clarke. A proposition came up whether we should affiliate with the American Federation of Labor or the American Labor Union, the latter being strong in Colorado and Montana. The matter was discussed thoroughly, but the weavers could not see the way of Clarke and the per capita tax was sent to the A. F. of L.

The local remained that way for about a year, when the International Shingle Weavers' Union was launched. Bellingham received charter No. 8 and things went on smoothly until January 1st, 1903, when the first strike was inaugurated against the Earles Shingle Company and the Larson Shingle Company on account of a reduction of wages that the weavers refused to accept. Then I began to see the scabbiness of the A. F. of L. The army of the unemployed weavers being large, the two companies were soon running with non-union crews. The matter was brought up before the Central Labor Council, but naturally we received their SYMPATHY AND BEST WISHES TO WIN. Carpenters were using shingles made in those mills, the brotherhoods of trainmen were hauling the shingles and the strike was lost. Some of the boys went back to work with a view of getting in shape to strike another blow and it was not very long that they had every weaver in the union. I and other rebels were blacklisted for the interest we had taken in that strike. I saw and found that the weavers were not organized on right lines and did not take much interest in craft unions for two years, only to see that my dues were paid up. In 1906 began the great battle of the weavers against the mill owners. The Ballard weavers had been on strike for about three months and could not win (same as Bellingham in 1903). The weavers decided to call a general sympathetic strike. At that time the I. W. W. began to organize in Bellingham and Anacortes. Of course, it was my duty to join and took great interest in Local 418, I. W. W., although keeping my membership with the weavers. Before the general strike was declared, I was working at

Larson Shingle Mill. As I was not attending the meetings of Local 8, my spare time being used for the I. W. W., the weavers realizing that I was a strong agitator, appointed a committee to see me to discuss the situation. I told the committee that as soon as the strike was declared to let me know. That all I. W. W. shingle weavers would refuse to work. In June, 1906, the strike was declared and all shingle mills shut down. There again the A. F. of L. began its work. Carpenters were using non-union made shingles; railroad men hauling the shingles. The weavers themselves got on the wrong track by being misled by the officers; some of the weavers went to work in logging camps and planing mills for the firm against which they were striking and the mill owner taking the loggers and planing mill men and placing them in the weavers' places. After seven weeks of that kind of struggle the officers called the strike off and the weavers were told to go to work wherever they could get a job. By this time a good many weavers had seen the light and began to flock into the I. W. W.

But something had to happen. Local 418, I. W. W., was growing fast. The politicians S. P. and S. L. P., afraid of the I. W. W., began their jangles to see who was going to control the I. W. W. Dissension was created

and I left the I. W. W. until the trouble would be adjusted.

I began to attend the meetings of the weavers regularly and agitation for Industrial Unionism being strong, I was hopeful to see the day when most of the weavers would see that they could not accomplish anything under the A. F. of L.

In 1909 the strikes at Hoquiam, Elma and Anacortes were on, with no hopes of success. There, I determined to put a resolution at the coming convention, which was to be held at Marysville in Jan., 1910. The resolution was discussed for seven hours and it was a surprise to all the delegates present. The resolution was defeated, but not the principle.

Local 337, I. W. W., was organized and I joined, remaining with the Shingle Weavers' Union until April 1st, 1910. I decided to quit then, as I think it is useless to waste time in the A. F. of L. Most of the officers do not want Industrial Unionism because they would lose their meal tickets, and, being in control of their organization, it is impossible to get the whole body in a revolutionary organization. Stop paying dues in a craft union is the only way to make them fall.

Yours for Industrial Unionism,
GEO. LAVIOLETTE,
Secretary No. 337.

APPEAL

Dear Friend: In the name of humanity and international brotherhood, we earnestly beg of you to protest energetically to the Japanese ambassador in Washington against the unjust and barbarous penalty of death pronounced upon Dr. Denjiro Kotoku, his wife and 24 Socialists and Anarchists.

Dr. Kotoku, his wife and their friends were brought before a court specially appointed for the purpose, judged guilty of plotting against the imperial family, and sentenced to death. The fact that it was an unusual judicial procedure shows that the proof of the alleged crime was weak.

Denjiro Kotoku is a man who has devoted himself to intellectual pursuits and has tried to popularize "Western" ideas in Japan. His "crime" consists in spreading radical ideas and in translating the words of Karl Marx, Leo Tolstoy, Peter Kropotkin and Michael Bakunin. As a leader of the "Left" in the social revolutionary movement in Japan, he was called the "head of the Kropotkinists." We are convinced that the charge of conspiracy against the emperor is false.

Kotoku's condemnation marks the climax of

the reaction against liberal ideas, which has taken place in Japan during the last few years. Mr. Takayama, the leader of the Socialist party in Japan, has recently protested to western civilization against the persecutions of the Liberals in Japan.

We, the international soldiers of freedom, are not willing to have our friends in Japan fall victims to the reactionary forces. Shall the Japanese government imitate the barbarous methods of Spain and Russia, and do to death their scholars and thinkers? We must act vigorously in the cause of humanity and civilization and we hope you will not fail to send an urgent protest to the Japanese ambassador.

HUTCHINS HAPGOOD,
LEONARD ABBOTT,
EMMA GOLDMAN,
HIPOLYTE HAVEL,
SADAKICHI HARTMANN,
ALEXANDER BERKMAN,
DR. BEN I. REITMAN,

It is our purpose to launch a widespread protest in the form of large public meetings. If you are willing to assist, communicate with, or call at, Mother Earth, 210 East Thirteenth street, New York City.

SPECIAL NEWS FROM FRANCE

Paris, France, Nov. 2, 1910.

Editor Industrial Worker.

Fellow Worker: The tyrannical measures of Briand, the French dictator, during the recent railroad strike have received the hearty approval of the capitalist class. By an overwhelming majority, the Chamber of Deputies has adopted a resolution indorsing his methods of strike breaking.

The Chamber was convened about 10 days ago, and, no sooner was the deputies called to order than the Socialists launched a vigorous campaign against Briand, aimed to force him to resign. But after a week of the most violent oratory and spectacular gallery playing, they went down to a well merited defeat. Briand and his ministry were accorded a vote of confidence by a vote of 329 to 183. The workers, defeated in their direct action tactics, have found no better when they came to use their "other" tactics in political action.

It was with a mingled disgust and interest that I followed the proceedings. What a monument the whole affair was to the ignorance of the working class. Here were Socialist administrators ridden into power on the strength of their revolutionary (?) views, being bitterly criticized for "illegally" breaking the railroad strike, by a bunch of their erstwhile Socialist comrades who, themselves, BY UNDERHAND WORK, probably did as much to cause its failure as any other agency. During the 4-4 the Socialist politician reasoned thus: If the railroad strike is a success and the workers succeed in openly flaunting the, until now respected and feared, government, political action for the French working class, already weakened, will receive a blow that may prove mortal. Because workers who have a labor organization more powerful than the government will never bother to send representatives to the latter. In the event of this calamity, what would become of our meal tickets, our nice seats in the Chamber of Deputies, etc? We must needs secretly to work against the winning of this strike and humiliate or even break the autocratic, anti-statist, C. G. T., which has so often humiliated us and which has seriously hindered the desired fuller development of our meal tickets. After the strike has been defeated, then we can carry on a spectacular fight in the Chamber of Deputies, hoodless, "legal" and at a good rate per day, and point to ourselves as the GREAT CHAMPIONS OF THE WORKING CLASS. No doubt, a gratifying increase in the number of PROTESTS at the polls will be the result of this line of tactics. This course has been followed, the C. G. T. has been humiliated, the spectacular fight has been put up in the Chamber of Deputies, and now Jean Jaures' paper "Humanite," says: "The party of the working class has fulfilled its mission."

This statement is true, though hardly in the sense intended. THE WORKING CLASS PARTY HAS ACCOMPLISHED ITS MISSION DURING THE RAILROAD STRIKE, as it has in every strike, in every country where it exists—BY AIDING TO DEFEAT THE WORKING CLASS IN ITS DIRECT ACTION TACTICS, and steering it into the barren desert of political action.

During the course of the PARLIAMENTARY BATTLE, many times the debates were interesting and comical. The Socialists raked up the unfortunate past of Briand and heaped coals of fire upon his devoted head. Jaures in particular, with his customary eloquence, took a great delight in quoting "Briand's speeches." Briand was made the laughing stock of Europe. Me must surely have felt proud of himself when GEMS like the following (from a speech of several years ago) were quoted. GO TO THE BATTLE WITH THE BALLOT IF YOU THINK IT GOOD: I HAVE NOTHING TO SAY AGAINST IT: GO THERE WITH PISTOLS, SABERS, PISTOLS, RIFLES; AND, FAR FROM DISAPPROVING, I WOULD CONSIDER IT MY DUTY TO JOIN YOUR RANKS—BUT DON'T DISCOURAGE THE WORKERS. Briand got sore at all this, and when he got the floor he literally raked his one-time comrades fore and aft. He defended his course in the strike as being absolutely necessary to the safeguarding of the beloved France, and stated that, in the measures he had taken, he had used LEGAL MEANS ONLY. Then, turning squarely to

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INDUSTRIAL WORKER

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GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD.
C. H. Axelson, Francis Miller, Charles Scurlock, J. J. Ettor, Geo. Speed.

Entered as second-class matter, May 21, 1910, at the Postoffice at Spokane, Wash., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

"I'm washed in the blood of the lamb," sang the congregation. That lamb ought to be all in by this time.

The dethroned ruler of Portugal said he was tired of being a king anyway. A clear case of sour grapes.

THE EIGHT-HOUR DAY.

Agitate for the eight-hour day. Take it up in the Union. Talk it to your friends and tell them that the I. W. W. will fight for the eight-hour day just as soon as we have power enough to make it stick. Got to do it if we expect to shorten up the bread lines. Get organized in every shingle mill, logging camp and saw mill, and then wait for the time when there is a scarcity of labor, then lace it to them all along the line. Don't move under any circumstances when labor is plentiful on the market. Once the eight-hour day is established we will have no trouble holding it, as once the slaves gets a taste of freedom they will try and hold it. Cut out that stuff about the boss being a good fellow. Look to your own interests. OH LIBERTY, CAN MAN RESIGN THEE, ONCE HAVING FELT THY GENEROUS FLAME.

See that the shingle weavers in Ballard get a copy of this "WORKER." There are many men in the mills in Ballard that are sore on craft unions. Get to them. Ballard is the largest shingle weaving camp in the world and is not organized.

A mass meeting to commemorate the Haymarket affair in 1886 was broken up by the police in San Diego, California. The police feared there might be trouble if the meeting was allowed to be held. Wouldn't that jar you? According to this the police can always think ahead and stop every meeting that the capitalist class does not want held. It is news to us that a policeman ever did any thinking. If he ever had an original thought pass through his brain, he would not be a policeman. The capitalist class, through such institutions as the Chamber of Commerce, Citizen's Alliance, Manufacturers' Association, etc., generally do the thinking for the police, and the police do the dirty work, such as beat girl strikers over the heads with hardwood clubs. Even Governor Altgeld of Illinois admitted that the men who were judicially murdered in 1887 in Chicago were as innocent as new born babies. This is one h— of a FREE COUNTRY when workers are not allowed to meet twenty-three years after the murder of innocent men, so that their names can be kept dear to our hearts as men who died for freedom. Those who were arrested for advertising the meeting were put through the Bertillon system of measurements. All the same murders. Say, YOU SATISFIED SUBSERVIENT SLAVE, THIS HAPPENED IN FREE AMERICA. DID YOU GET THAT. Organize your might. HURRY.

BOX WITH THE BOSS.

Wonder if the machinists had that boxing bout with the weavers on Oct. 18th in Everett? If a smoker was held at one end of the Sumner Iron Works in Everett, and smoke the craft unions out of the plant that are daily assisting the UNITED METAL TRADES ASSOCIATION (trust) to whip the machinists, it would be more appropriate than holding it at the weavers' hall. The machinists have been on strike six months now, but that's nothing. They may go for two more years yet and then not touch the record of the machinists who struck on the Santa Fee railroad. They will have a goodly number of "LETTERS OF SYMPATHY" from unions that are scabbing on them, to read before the strike is over. The boss will likely take pity on them in a couple of years from now when the price of commodities have raised another 70 per cent, and pay them what they are asking. There is one glorious satisfaction about the strike, and that is that it was done legally and in accordance with the rules laid down by the international. This act of doing things legally accords the machinists the privilege of drawing \$7.00 per week strike benefits. The other international crafts that are working daily for the Sumner Iron Works and other shops along the coast where the strike is on, are also living up to the rules of their organization by sticking to the master. Other locals of machinists that are not on strike will come through with the assessments to pay the strike benefits while the other crafts help the boss to get the work done. This industrial department proposition in the A. F. of L. is a good rig. The craft unions fight each other in the shop in the day time, and then take the gloves up to the union hall and go at it at night. When you talk about one union for all the men, women and children in an industry, and all industries joined together into one union, they don't know what you are talking about. WHERE IGNORANCE IS BLISS, etc.

Mike—Be Gorra, judge, that's a pretty tough looking bunch of criminals yev'e got to dale with this mawrning. Judge, sternly—Why them are not criminals; you're looking in the wrong direction. That's the jury for the I. W. W.'s.

Next week we will dig into John Mitchell and Mitchellism. Good issue for the coal miners. See that every coal miner in the state gets one. Down with the sacred contract. Up with the fighting I. W. W.

IGNORANCE.

A Port Angeles shingle weaver in the last "Weaver" finds fault with the I. W. W. for organizing the Asiatic, and says that "even if the Asiatic got the same wages they would not like to work with them." When the sailor's strike was on in 1906 the "Umatilla" sailed into Seattle with a full crew of Japs aboard. The sailor's union asked the I. W. W. to do something to help get the Japs off the ship. No one could get to the ship unless they went through the high board fence around the dock, which was built by the carpenters' union men of the A. F. of L. The only white men on the boat were engineers and firemen, who were members of crafts. The I. W. W. in Seattle hunted up a Jap revolutionist, who was a member of the I. W. W., and had him go on the Umatilla in the role of a scab. He came back with the whole crew of Japs. The only scabs left on the ship were members of a craft union, who had no horror of working with a Jap even though their dear BROTHERS were on strike. As long as one slave can find fault in another on account of the color of his skin or his smell, we are in a dreadful predicament. If a Jap is good enough to keep the track in shape so that the aristocratic BROTHERHOOD MAN can run over it, he ought to be good enough to belong to the union. It is just as important to society that the track be kept in shape as it is to run the engine. A party of Japanese capitalists visited America lately and were wined and dined by the elite of free America. They were recognized as brothers by the master class because of the fact that they had interests in common with each other. The shape of the Jap's eyes or the color of his skin, or his smell did not affect the American in the least. It is for the slave to find fault with the color of the poor wretch that has to also grind out profits daily for the boss. The jails of Japan are crowded with revolutionists who have dared to beard the lion in his den (the boss). We have nothing to fear from the Jap, who understands the class struggle. Ignorance is the thing that we must fear, and the brand that is at large in Port Angeles is of the most dangerous kind. The Japs would likely have won their strike in the Hawaiian Islands a year ago had the free born American not scabbed on him. Many Japs are in prison in Honolulu at present for daring to stop the works of the boss American. Wonder if the union man in Port Angeles would object to standing alongside of a Jap in a bread line. Must send some mental dynamite to Port Angeles.

A MUDDLE.

The A. F. of L. convention is on at St. Louis, Mo. The time will be taken up in the same old way—trying to settle jurisdictional squabbles—whether the outside wiremen's union or the inside wiremen's union has jurisdiction over the work of poking the wire through the hole in the wall—whether the plumber or the steamfitters' union has jurisdiction over the work of screwing the nipple into the hot water tank—whether the teamsters will stay in the brewery workers or join the teamsters union with a separate trade agreement with the boss—whether a man who runs a turret lathe is a machinist or a helper—whether the pipemen's union that has jurisdiction over all pipe up to 4 inches has the right to handle 4 inch pipe—whether the— Oh, hell, beat it. We had better get a copy of the proceedings, as there will be a million and one jurisdictional squabbles and our space is too valuable to take them up. Psalm will sing the old song of how they whipped the Buck Stove Co. with one craft when all the other crafts were working on the stove. The injunction discussion will occupy a few days and will close by the slaves deciding to elect their friends and defeating their enemies. The friends of labor generally consist of the politician that has th most dough. We are all suffering the tortures of hell for fear Psalm will be thrown into some lousy cell on bread and water for violating that injunction. The suspense is dreadful.

BUSINESS MEN IN COURT.

About fifty prominent citizens who represented some of the biggest business houses in town, were in court this morning. This matter has been talked about by the business men and they were ready to assist the authorities in case of any emergency. They were in court this morning to hear the outcome of the matter and to "size up" the men who represented the I. W. W. "cause."

The prisoners were greatly relieved when they came out of jail to march to court and as they stepped out of the prison door most of them drew a deep breath of the free air and a smile spread over their faces. One young man was heard to remark, "Doesn't the fresh air feel good."

The above clipping is from a daily Fresno paper. It is easy to understand who is fighting the I. W. W. in Fresno by reading the clipping carefully. When 50 big business men will leave their places of business to come and offer their services to assist the authorities to attend to 50 I. W. W. men it only shows how much the I. W. W. is feared. The religious orders can talk all they like on the streets of Fresno, but then they are not after better things on earth. The members of the I. W. W. are not caring a "tinkers' damn" whether the wings in heaven are decorated with down or moss. Think it is moss, though, as no one but an ignorant moss-back will get there. This thing of a slave wanting more to eat and a bed every night is a very dangerous thing to the boss. Won't he look sick when we take the whole works from him? On to Fresno is the slogan now. Got to win.

STRIKE.

Los Angeles, Nov. 7.—Word reached Los Angeles today that 2,500 members of the Western Federation of Miners, employed on the Los Angeles aqueduct, have struck. The strike order, it was stated, was issued by the branch of the federation recently formed among the aqueduct employees. The strike followed the refusal of the aqueduct commission to raise the wages of the men.

Stay away from Los Angeles. There is plenty of work for 1,000 I. W. W. men in Fresno, Cal. Wages are not the best at present, but the ultimate gain will make up for small wages just at present. All the work is in Fresno.

Free speech is one of the essential things we must have if we ever expect to have our freedom. Free speech is now denied the workers in San Diego and Fresno, California. The Fresno free speech fight is now on and every workingman that possibly can, is urged to get to Fresno and defend our constitutional rights. On to Fresno.

TAKE YOUR MEDICINE.

Try a few doses of the "Industrial Worker" for that disease you have. A workingman with a capitalist brain is a disease that is hard to cure, but we have the medicine.

JAMES WILSON—AGITATOR AND OUTCAST.

Editor of The Call:
On October 8 a Portland, Ore., paper printed the following:

"An unknown tramp was found dead this morning along the Southern Pacific tracks. The body was horribly mangled. It appears that he was riding on the vestibule steps of a coach and fell off while attempting to light his pipe."

From papers found in his pockets he is thought to be James Wilson.

Three days after he was identified by E. J. Foote as James Wilson, the former editor of the Industrial Worker of Spokane, Wash.

And thus passed a character who in the last four years was the leading spirit of the revolutionary movement of the Northwest. James Wilson was about thirty-five years of age. Where he came from and who he was was always a matter of speculation. He was plainly American born, probably from New York, and he was undoubtedly a college-bred man.

The American labor movement has produced few class-conscious revolutionary thinkers who love the working men and believe that they have the power to remedy all their wrongs.

James Wilson was just such a man. He believed that the working men by their economic power could get the full value of their product. His work was the beginning of the Industrial Workers' movement in the Northwest.

As an organizer of the I. W. W. in Spokane in six months he helped build up a local of over 600 members. He started and edited the Industrial Worker, which was the most revolutionary labor paper that has appeared in America since the Alarm.

Wilson was a forceful street speaker. He introduced the habit of singing on the streets famous songs, such as "Halleluia, I'm a Bum" and "How in Hell Can I Work When There's No Work to Do?" which are now popular at all street meetings of the I. W. W.

It was largely Wilson's work that precipitated the free speech fight in Spokane, which resulted in over 600 men being imprisoned for exercising their "constitutional rights."

Wilson was arrested early in the free speech fight and served over six months for "criminal conspiracy."

While Wilson was in jail many of the free speech fighters inaugurated the hunger strike and refused to work. Wilson did not join in the strike in jail and got in bad with his companions.

When they were all released from jail, charges were preferred against Wilson and he was thrown out of the I. W. W. local that he had suffered and worked to build up, and was removed from the editorship of the Industrial Worker, the paper that he had starved and schemed for to build up.

After he came out of jail he drifted around the Northwest for a while and was in Portland trying to start a new paper at the time he was killed.

The revolutionary movement of America has suffered a great loss in the death of Wilson. To my mind Wilson can be classed along with Spies and Parsons.

BEN L. REITMAN, M. D.

New York, Oct. 26, 1910.

The Worker is not fighting dead men, neither are we going to link the name of Wilson to those of Parsons and Spies. Wilson was tried by working men who were members of the I. W. W. in Spokane; many, in fact, the majority, had been in jail. He was found guilty and expelled. He was always paid for his services as editor of the Industrial Worker. He was not expelled for "not participating in the hunger strike." Any good he ever did is appreciated. The harm he tried to do will never be forgiven. Those who have respect for Parsons and Spies should show it.—Ed.

ONE UNION, PLEASE.

The literature being sent out by the socialist party of California urges the workers to "JOIN THE UNION OF THEIR CRAFT AND THE PARTY OF THEIR CLASS." If there was not so much of this bunk being spread broadcast, we might have a jolly good laugh, but as it is, we cannot help but have a feeling of disgust, alternated with contempt, for those who claim to be revolutionists and who ask the working class to recognize their class interests once in two or four years and divide their force into craft unions the balance of the time. This pandering to yellow craft divisions of labor (which is led around by the face with the Civic Federation of Labor) in the name of the class struggle, would make an intelligent dog throw up his breakfast.

The I. W. W. recognizes only one craft, and that is the WORKING CLASS. One union scientifically arranged whereby we can act together, and that any old time we have FORCE enough to get what we go after. One motto: "AN INJURY TO ONE IS THE CONCERN OF ALL," and WORKERS OF THE WORLD, UNITE.

Political ghouls who pander to a decaying craft union (that strips itself of any power it might have by making a contract with the boss) should be likened unto the thing that chewed the ears off the corpse of a woman during the San Francisco earthquake for the purpose of getting the diamonds. This pretended act of devotion and love for the dead woman, so that his blood-dripping jaws could connect with the diamonds, always puts us in remembrance of the geke that sings praises to the craft union for the purpose of vote-catching. Join the union of your class and be always on the firing line.

NOTICE.

All locals are requested to send for back copies of the "Industrial Worker." The price will be 25c per hundred. Good for free distribution. Order now while they last.

REVOLUTION.

And tho' ye caught your noble prey within your hangman's sordid thrall;
And tho' your captive was led forth beneath your city's rampart wall;
And tho' the grass lies o'er her green, where at the morning's early red
The peasant girl brings funeral wreaths—I tell you still—she is not dead!

And tho' from off the lofty brow ye cut the ringlets flowing long,
And tho' ye've mated her amid the thieves and murderers' hideous throng,
And tho' ye gave her felon fare—bade felon garb her lively be,
And tho' ye set the oakum task—I tell you all—she still is free!

And tho' compelled to banishment, ye hunt her down thro' endless lands;
And tho' she seeks a foreign hearth, and silent 'mid its ashes stands;
And tho' she bathes her wounded feet where foreign streams seek foreign seas;
Yet—yet—she never more will hang her harp on Babel's willow trees!

Ah no! she strikes it very strong, and bids their loud defiance swell,
And as she mocked your scaffold erst, she mocks your banishment as well.
She sings a song that starts you up astounded from your slumorous seats,
Until your heart—your craven heart—your traitor's heart—with terror beats!

No song of plaint, no song of sighs for those who perished unsubdued.
Nor yet a song of irony at wrong's fantastic interlude—

The beggar's opera that ye try to drag out thro' its lingering scenes
Tho' moth-eaten the purple be that decks your tinsel kings and queens.

Oh, no! the song those waters hear is not of sorrow, nor dismay—
'Tis triumph song—victorious song—the paeans of the future's day—
The future—distant now no more—her prophetic voice in sounding free.

As well as once your Godhead spake: I was, I am, and I will be!

Will be—and lead the nation on the last of all your hosts to meet.

And on your necks, your heads, your crowns, I'll plant my strong, resistless feet.

Avenger, Liberator, Judge—red battles on my pathway hurled,
I stretch forth my almighty arm, still it revivifies the world.

You see me only in your cells; ye see me only in the grave;

Ye see me only wandering lone, beside the exile's sullen wave—

Ye fools! Do I not live where ye have tried to pierce in vain?

Reats not a nook for me to dwell in every heart and every brain!

In every brow that boldly thinks, erect with manhood's honest pride—

Does not each bosom shelter me that beats with honor's generous tide?

Not every workshop, brooding woe? not every hut that harbors grief?

Ha! Am I not the Breath of Life, that pants and struggles for relief?

'Tis therefore I will be—and lead the people yet your hosts to meet.

And on your necks, your heads, your crowns, will plant my strong, resistless feet.

It is no boast—it is no threat—thus history's iron law decrees—

The day grows hot, oh, Babylon! 'Tis cool beneath thy willow trees!

—FREILIGRATH.

HELL POPPING

Paris, November 3.
Representatives of the Spanish Republican Society today predicted that Madrid and other Spanish cities would be in the hands of the revolutionists before another 24 hours had passed. They claimed to have received secret advices telling of the success of the revolutionary movement and of the desertion to the army to the Republican cause.

Seethes With Revolt.

London, November 3.
The Spanish cauldron of revolt is seething today to the very brim and in spite of the official denials of the government officials detailed to censor news dispatches, a revolutionary movement of the greatest magnitude in the history of the peninsula is sweeping the Bourbon monarchy.

A force of 20,000 soldiers has been added to the garrison at Madrid alone, ostensibly to celebrate a memorial to the victims of the battle of Melilla, in reality to reinforce the government troops weakened by the plotting of the revolutionists and desertions of scores of non-commissioned officers and privates.

The garrisons at Barcelona and at Sabadel also have been augmented by the pick of the loyalist troops. The military police, recruited from the prisons of Spain and from the dregs of the large cities, have been supplied with loyalist officers of the regular army and have been provided with rapid-fire guns and a splendid supply of ammunition.

The long predicted general strike is in effect and the movement among the workers of the nation, starting at Barcelona, the hotbed of republicanism, is sweeping throughout Spain. Workingmen of the leading cities are idle, causing prostration of commerce and inflicting added hardships upon the people at large.—Exchange.

Did you hear that echo? LONG LIVE THE MODERN SCHOOL (Ferrer)! The boss must be in one h— of a sweat in Spain. Bad luck to him.

NEWS FROM THE MAN ON THE JOB



Fellow workers, stay away from railroad work in Nevada, where the Southern Pacific Railroad Company is building about 80 miles of new track. Wages are \$2 for 11 hours; board is on the bum, and accommodations poor. Armed guards are around side doors as well as passengers; it is impossible to ride even a freight out of there. Thousands of men are starving in Nevada. In fact, there is a graft going on between the employment shark and the contractors; they don't want men to work steady. I know of men who worked a week and yet owed the company more than was coming to them.

Yours for the I. W. W.
LEE PRATT.

St. Maries, Idaho, Nov. 16.
Fellow Workers: I went out to Big Creek to go to work, as I saw the superintendent in town Monday morning, and when I got out there the working boss Charles Harrigan, said there was nothing doing without a ticket from the employment shark, as his father-in-law runs an employment office in Wallace, Idaho, and ships most of the slaves to the Milwaukee Lumber Company at Big Creek. In camp one Tuesday morning they sent a rotten quarter of beef to be used up, as it had been lying on the ground at camp for four days. Previous to this the cook refused to handle it and the super. said to him, "You can use it if you put lots of soda in it to take the taste out of it." The cook spoke up like a man would and told him he had enough men now in the St. Joe Hospital with typhoid fever, and if they wanted to use rotten beef they could get another cook in his place.

I think this is a good place to stay away from. The camps are all tents.

MEMBER NO. 434.

St. Maries, Idaho.

Editor I. W. W.:
We shipped out to Missoula to Falcon, Idaho, to clear land for the Milwaukee Railroad at \$85 per acre. That is a fair price, but we had to eat at the boarding house at 25 cents per chance. For breakfast we had corn meal mush, boiled potatoes, sour dough cakes, some so-called coffee, no sugar, no butter, no milk, syrup or bread. They told the slaves the goods were ordered. At the last report they had not come. Men are being shipped here from Seattle, Spokane and Missoula, Mont. In some way 12 axes became useless, also some other tools. In some way the slaves are becoming wise.

I met Fellow Worker Hurd here.
GEO. D. SNASDELL.

Jones Sluicing Gang, Milwaukee Railroad, Falcon, Idaho. Work 12 hours per day, 20 cents per hour; grub not fit for swine to eat; bunkhouse good and lousy (lice can carry you out at night). Three shifts working here—one going, one coming from the shark and one working. A good place to stay away from.

J. F. HURD,
Camp Delegate.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE Industrial Worker

PREAMBLE OF I. W. W. CONSTITUTION

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among millions of working people and the few, who make up the employing class, have all the good things of life.

Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the workers of the world organize as a class, take possession of the earth and the machinery of production, and abolish the wage system.

We find that the centering of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trade unions unable to cope with the ever-growing power of the employing class. The trade unions foster a state of affairs which allows one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby helping defeat one another in wage wars. Moreover, the trade unions aid the employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with their employers.

These conditions can be changed and the interests of the working class upheld only by an organization formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries if necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lockout is on in any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all.

Instead of the conservative motto, "A fair day's wages for a fair day's work," we must inscribe on our banner the revolutionary watchword, "Abolition of the wage system."

It is the historic mission of the working class to do away with capitalism. The army of production must be organized, not only for the every-day struggle with capitalists, but also to carry on production when capitalism shall have been overthrown. By organizing industrially we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

Knowing, therefore, that such an organization is absolutely necessary for our emancipation we unite under the following constitution.

FROM J. V. WHALEN.

I am working at the present time for the United States Reclamation Service. There are quite a number of camps along the pike out of Helena, but the conditions with regards to bunkhouse and food are poor at some of them. However, the camps at Family and Willow Creek are all right, as far as camps go, except the wages, which are, for a mucker, \$2.75 for an eight-hour work day. I. W. W. men can work here, providing they use a little horse sense and conceal their button. Will have work all winter. Come down, boys. Anyone in Helena can tell you where the U. S. R. S. office is.

Yours from a Rebellious Bunch.
MEMBER LOCAL NO. 40, I. W. W.

ROUGH ON BOSS.

Fellow Worker Donald Fraser has had an exciting time of it the last month collecting pay for five days' labor. Fraser and another fellow worked hired out to work for Mike Flynn at St. Maries, Idaho, last August for \$3 per day. In five days he was fired for agitating and was handed a check at the rate of \$2.75 per day. Fraser refused the check, and headed for a lawyer. (Poor move.) Leaving the account with a lawyer at St. Maries, Fraser hiked in search of another master. While away he tried to get in communication with his attorney, but could get no answer, so on October 8 he hiked back to Mike's camp to collect. On demand the check was handed out, and necessarily Donald had to give the Irishman a bit of his Scottish mind on capitalist ethics, etc. The timekeeper, another tool of the boss, took the matter up by attacking Fraser, and from all accounts there is a job for a time-keeper for a few days, as the sun has darkened around Mr. Timekeeper. After using a little SABOTAGE, Fraser left for distant fields to seek a new master. The big 200-pound company tool has now secured the services of the sheriff. Fraser says this lawyer biz is too slow for anything. Moral: It pays to pay I. W. W. men.

NEWS ITEM.

"Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, Nov. 10.—To carry Louis Kruger, a badly injured logger, two crews of four men each were detailed and they transported him on their shoulders 16 miles, part of the trail leading over a high mountain. Kruger was injured at the camp of McLann & Nelson, 16 miles from Wolf Lodge, a bay on Lake Coeur d'Alene, about nine miles from Coeur d'Alene City.

"While skidding logs another log rolled over on Kruger, breaking his left leg above the knee and injuring him internally. With no physician nearer than 25 miles and the injured man being in grave peril the only thing to do was to carry him to a doctor instead of bringing a doctor to Kruger.

"Kruger is at the Coeur d'Alene hospital with his leg in a plaster cast and may recover if internal injuries are not too serious."—Spokesman Review.

We never heard of Meyerhauser getting his leg broken by rolling logs or having to be carried 16 miles on a stretcher. If Kruger recovers he will likely be a cripple for life, and if he is unable to shoulder his blankets and hit the trail for a job, he will be thrown into some lousy jail for being a hobo. It's a beautiful system for those who live from the toil and misery of men like Kruger. Let's stop it quick. Don't delay. Get organized.

Had Kruger been a parasite instead of a producer of wealth, the doctor would be carried to him. Kruger and his kind produce enough wealth daily for the boss to keep a doctor in every camp and then leave enough for automobiles and mansions for the parasite.

NOTICE.

On Sunday, November 20th, Local Union No. 85 of Chicago, Ill., will hold a meeting in commemoration of the memory of James Kelly Cole, who was killed while on his way to take part in the fight for free speech at Spokane, Wash.

It is the intention of the local to erect a monument over the grave of Fellow Worker Col. All who desire to contribute towards the same can send the money to the secretary of Local 85, Mrs. Tillie Meyer, 612 N. State street.

A full account of the meeting and speakers will be sent to Solidarity and the Industrial Worker.

Boosters' Brigade



Fellow Worker Kalher, Secretary No. 173, sends in a sub. from Frisco. Ought to be more close to this one.

Fellow Worker McRea sends in two live ones from Bremerton, Wash. This is the navy yard. Got to get the men that build the battle ships. More subs.

Fellow Worker Dearth of Spokane is right on the job with four beauties. That's the dope. Spokane needs the medicine.

The old war horse, Hank Larson, located another live one in Bellingham. Hank was a side fighter with the boys who were hung in 1887. He is always on the job for subs. and members.

Fellow Worker Reese of Portland gets in with one. Dig in, George. One won't do for you.

Fellow Worker Whitehead locates another subject for the medicine. Tom is a steady rustler for the "WORKER" and comes through regularly.

There is that Stoltz in Hoquiam, orders \$6 worth of prepaid cards, and also sends in seven new subs. His address is N. W. Camp 1, Hoquiam, Wash. Write to him for the secret. He will tell you. Fellow Worker Stoltz has a system. Nothing like a system.

Fellow Worker Hoose, Secretary No. 245, gets two new ones. Business is picking up.

Secretary Bond, Br. 1, No. 437, gloms two and says he knows where there are more.

NOTICE.

Much valuable matter is squeezed out for space this week. Got to enlarge the paper. Lift the deficit and another sheet goes right in. All together.—Editor.

GO AFTER THIS DEFICIT.

Receipts and expenses of the Industrial Worker:

RECEIPTS.	
Received for bundle orders.....	\$ 53.10
Received for subscriptions.....	33.50
Papers sold on street and in hall.....	6.40
Total receipts.....	\$ 93.00
EXPENSES.	
Spokesman-Review, one week.....	20
Spokane Paper Co., wrapping paper.....	4.00
J. H. Walker, work in editorial room.....	2.50
Hauling mail to Postoffice.....	1.00
Postage stamps.....	.50
One typewriter ribbon.....	.75
Doer-Mitchell Co., electric wire.....	.85
Jos. Onell, wages, assistant editor.....	7.50
F. W. Heslewood, wages, editor.....	18.00
Total expenses.....	\$ 37.30
Deficit, Nov. 12, 1910.....	\$309.48
Total expenses, Nov. 13 to Nov. 19.....	37.30
Total.....	\$346.78
Total receipts, Nov. 13 to Nov. 19.....	\$ 93.00
Total Deficit, Nov. 19, 1910.....	\$253.78

GET ON THE JOB.

At 1 o'clock tomorrow afternoon the second vessel to be the product of the Humboldt bay OPEN SHOP shipyards will glide into the water and the local shipyards will again take the record for the year in shipbuilding industry on the coast. Two boats turned out a year is not a bad business for yards the size of the Bendixen plant.

The fact that the men who spend the money DICTATE THE BUSINESS instead of pompous walking delegates, demanding efficient returns for sufficient compensation secured the two contracts, the last having just been completed.

The steamer Fort Bragg for the Charles H. Higgins Company will be launched tomorrow afternoon with all appropriate ceremony. The vessel will be stiffened with lumber, towed to San Francisco, have her engines installed and then engage in the lumber traffic.—Eureka Herald, October 19.

The fact that the men who do everything from the making of a needle to a ship should dictate how they will work, what hours and wages, goes without saying with anyone that possesses the brains of a louse. We will tell this roster what the returns will be for compensation when we get on the job. This ought to be a fine place for I. W. W. agitators. It's at Eureka, Cal. How cheeky the boss is when the slaves are divided and work like hell. Let us help this geke to build some more ships. Get on the job.

What the Locals are Doing

Seattle, Wash., Nov. 17.
Local Union No. 432 can report 16 initiations for the first 16 days of this month. When it is taken into consideration that not more than half of the logging camps in this district are running at this time, and also that many of our most active members are now in California to take part in the free speech fight, we should be well satisfied with the showing made so far this month.

It is now up to every member to get active; for those in arrears to pay up their dues; rush in the subs, as well as members, and play your part in the work or organization.

The camps will soon be closing down for the holidays, and now is the time to get busy. We have a large hall at 211 Ox avenue, where all working men are welcome at any time. Come to the headquarters when you are in town and bring your friends along. Attend the meetings and help us effect an organization for the work of emancipation. Now, altogether.

E. M. CLYDE.

PORTLAND SCANDINAVIAN I. W. W. PROPAGANDA LEAGUE STARTED.

Portland, Nov. 14, 1910.

To the Industrial Worker.
The meeting advertised in the "Worker" for Sunday, Nov. 13th, was well attended, about 200 present. E. S. Nelson and H. Alard explained the principles and structure, the methods and goal of the twentieth century labor movement. The speeches were well received. Of course the S. P. and the S. L. P. were represented, and our expectations came true. They both did what they could to prevent us from starting an organization, but they failed. An I. W. W. propaganda organization was started with 23 charter members. Our respectable would-be politicians say we are anarchists because we refuse to elect them to office. Well we'll let them howl. Those workers who expect justice from civilized institutions, based on hypocrisy, exploitation and murder may some day discover their delusion. The workers who have never been members of any political conglomeration, whose minds are not poisoned by parliamentary dope, understand that industrial organization and direct action in the conquest for bread is the only way to success. Hot air and political representation are identical.

We will proceed to raise funds (through dances, entertainments and smokers) to be used for propaganda meetings. We will also try to establish a headquarters with an employment office, and a reading room, and to get some Scandinavian leaflets and hand books on industrial unionism and syndicalism published. This propaganda organization will be a recruiting station from which members will be transferred into the locals of their respective industries.

Yours for Working Class Solidarity,
E. S. NELSON.

POOR SCISSORBILL

Several of the free speech fighters are camped near Porterville, Cal., waiting for reinforcements. The poor brainless police of Porterville are scared to death the boys are going to speak on the street in that burg. This message the I. W. W. has to deliver is a stickler for the boss. If the working class would love it to the same degree that the master class hates it, we would soon have the most powerful organization in the world. The following clipping is from the Porterville Recorder (a scissorbill's rag), of Nov. 13th:

No disturbance of any sort was started last night by the I. W. W. agitators, in spite of threats during the day to the effect that a number of imported speakers would be in the city to test the officers' right to stop speaking on the streets. The four or five members of the organization who were in the city contented themselves with selling pamphlets containing expositions of their doctrine, evidently expecting the officers to interfere. Marshal Isham did nothing more than keep a watchful eye on the outfit, however, and they day and evening passed peacefully.

The marshal Sunday night did not deny the Industrial Workers the right to speak if they so desired, but refused to let them occupy a street for that purpose. In this he was backed by the city government, and was in a position that could not be attacked.

NOTICE.

Malachy Reed, member of No. 222, I. W. W., Spokane, holder of due card No. 2024, has had his original card stolen from him. He now has a duplicate. All locals are requested to make note of this and look out for the original card. Barrell stiffs, hums and panhandlers are always glad to find or steal an I. W. W. card, as they are always good to ride on. Members are all requested to at all times safeguard their due cards.

TO OUR READERS.

If you know of some slaves whom you wish to read The Industrial Worker, send us their names and addresses. We will send them a sample copy as an invitation to subscribe to The Industrial Worker.

Short hours of labor makes short bread lines. Whoop up the eight-hour day for a starter.

A TRAMP.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

In the future make all money orders sent to this paper payable to the Industrial Worker and not to any individual, thus avoiding complications.

TELEGRAM

Fresno Depot, Calif. Nov. 20-21, 1910.

Industrial Worker,

326 Main Avenue, Spokane.
Please cease to publish Fresno Coffee Store, 1128 I street, also name of W. L. Leister. Draw money orders to W. F. Little. Address all I. W. W. communications simply P. O. Box 209, leaving off name.

I. W. W. COMMITTEE.

NOTICE.

Will Dick Norton, Gus Nelson, Pete Brown and J. F. McGovern please correspond with the Secretary of Local No. 40, James B. Shea, as soon as possible, as it is most important for the welfare of Local No. 40.

JAS. B. SHEA, Secretary Local No. 40.

211 Stevens Street, or Box No. 745.

Also M. H. or B. H. Hoagland.

NOTICE TO ALL LOCALS.

Many locals have changed their location in the last month or two. If all locals will send in their present address with name of their secretaries, a new directory will be constructed and published from time to time. Every secretary is requested to attend to this at once. Address, "Directory of INDUSTRIAL WORKER," 326 Main Ave., Spokane, Wash.

NOTICE.

All communications and literature pretending to the locals of Los Angeles should be addressed John Troy, Box 432, Los Angeles, Cal.

NOTICE.

Thomas Mitchell has lost a receipt from local No. 246 and also due book. All members are requested to watch out for same and send to No. 246, 538 May street, Portland, Ore.

EMPLOYMENT SHARK SETS THE WAGES.

Those who thought that an employment shark was only engaged in hiring men for the boss and getting his fee from the slaves has now another think coming.

The following letter and wage scale was sent to a boss in B. C. by The Labor Exchange, that has offices in the Alexander hotel at Vancouver, B. C. Even the boss has contempt for this cur in town who sets the wages lower than the usual wage paid in the camps.

It was an employer of labor who received the following scale of wages from the employment hog and sent it to the "Industrial Worker."

This human bloodsucker who carries on his slave-selling business in the Alexander hotel, and who is scabbing on other sharks that sell jobs by cutting wages, should be remembered by every logger in B. C. Let us organize to put this leach and the rest of his ilk on the bum, where we can watch him. The cure is to organize and REFUSE TO BUY JOBS.

When once organized we can do as we like. Push the work of organization. These capitalist stool pigeons must go.

Gentlemen: We beg to advise that the present wages for loggers are as follows:

First feller	\$3.75
Second feller	3.50
Buckers feller in camp.....	3.25
Wood buckers for donkey.....	3.00
Skid road men	2.75
Head swampers	3.25
Second swampers	2.75
First loader	4.00
Second loader	3.25
Donkey firemen wood bucker in camp.....	2.75
Hook tenders, no board.....	5.00
Rigging slinger	3.50
Extra rigging men, wages arranged as to what they do.....	
Chaser	3.25
Crocker men	3.00
Signal men	2.75
Sniper	3.00
Knotter	2.75
Blacksmith	4.00
First boom man	3.00
Second boom man	2.75
Teamsters	3.50
Donkey engineers, with board.....	3.50
Flunkies	35.00
Rull cook	40.00
Buckers, no fler	3.50

We have spent ten years in the best camps in Oregon, Washington and British Columbia, therefore know the duties of all the men employed in this work. Our large acquaintance enables us to fill orders promptly on short notice. Thanking you in advance for any favor you may show us, we remain, ours truly,
Y
Labor Exchange Ltd.,
By L. O. WAY, Manager.

HELL ALL ALONG THE LINE.

Washington, November 3.

Advice that martial law had been declared in Honduras was received at the state department today in a messag from Commander Hayes of the gunboat Princeton. According to the message affairs in the Honduran republic are badly muddled, an insurrection is in full swing, and foreign interests are threatened.—Exchange.

London, November 3.

Private advices from Penang in the Straits Settlement today declared that European colonies in South China have become alarmed at the increasing probability of a Chinese uprising soon. It is asserted that a majority of the Chinese army and navy will join the revolt.—Exchange.

Have you the price of a sub card?

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For Three Dollars Four Sub Cards

If you are interested in spreading the propaganda of Industrial Unionism; if you wish to see The Industrial Worker grow; purchase four yearly subscription cards for three dollars. If you are not a subscriber, sell three of the cards at a dollar apiece, and you will have your own subscription free. If you are already a subscriber, sell the four cards, which will net you one dollar, or 25 per cent commission.

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Lend Us a Hand**

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10 Cents Each; \$5.00 per 100.
Address T. H. DIXON, Spokane, Wash.
324-30 Main Avenue

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"Getting Recognition," by A. M. Storton.
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"Eleven Blind Leaders," by B. H. Williams.
32 page pamphlet. Price, 5c.
Pamphlets in Foreign Languages—"Why Strikes Are Lost," by W. E. Trautmann, in Lithuanian. Price, 10 cents a copy; 25 per cent off on orders of 100 or more. In Italian—"Report of the I. W. W. to Paris International Congress."

STICKERS! PASTE 'EM!
50 cents per thousand.

REMEMBER JAMES KELLY COLE.

A book has been printed which contains some of the writings and poems of James Kelly Cole. It is an 85-page book. Single copy, 25c; discount to Locals.
Address VINCENT ST. JOHN,
518 Cambridge Bldg., 55 5th Ave., Chicago.

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A weekly revolutionary working class paper, published by the Local Unions of New Castle, Pa.
Yearly..... \$2.50
Six Months..... \$1.50
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Address P. O. Box 622, New Castle, Pa.

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Official Organ of the Franco-Belgium Federation, I. W. W.
AUG. DETOLLENAERE.
9 Mason Street. Lawrence, Mass.

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A Worker's Semi-Monthly

Advocate of the Modern School
INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM AND
INDIVIDUAL FREEDOM

Yearly, \$1 Quarterly, 25c. Sample Free

JAY FOX, Editor

Lakebay, Washington

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Bi-Monthly Syndicalist Review
Appearing the 5th and 20th of each month.
Subscription Rates:
France, 3 months, 2 fr., 50c; 6 months, 3 fr.; 1 year, 10 fr.
Foreign, 1 year, \$2.50; 6 months, \$1.25; 3 months, 75c.

Address all correspondence to Pierre Monatte, Editor, 42 Rue Dauphine, Paris.

SPECIAL FROM FRANCE

(Continued from Page 1)

the Socialist bunch, he said that if it had been necessary he would have proceeded to any lengths, LAW OR NO LAW.

Immediately he had delivered himself of this expression a tumult arose. The Socialists raised an uproar of protest, and he could go no further in his speech. The session was ended in the midst of a semi-riot. Briand was almost carried from the Chambers in a limp condition by a bunch of dukes and pork-butcher-deputies.

Needless to say, the capitalist papers indorsed Briand's statement, that in a crisis the government was superior to any of the laws upon the statute books. Those deputies who, the following day were hardly enough to advocate the antique principle that the duty of the executive and judicial branches of the government are, to simply enforce the laws, were ridiculed and laughed at, as a lot of sentimental dreamers.

Briand continued his speech the day following the "riot" in the Chamber of Deputies and in asking the house to indorse his conduct, he proudly exhibited his hand, upon which "there is not a drop of blood." The house responded favorably to him and he got his VOTE OF CONFIDENCE, to the deep disgust of the Socialists.

Having thus been indorsed and doubtless being well provided with the all needful, Briand and his whole ministry have today seen fit to startle all Paris by resigning their offices in a body. By this stroke of statesmanship much ill feeling between the rival factions in the Chamber over the personality of Briand will be avoided. They can now proceed to the election of a new ministry, and in the cutting of this rich "melon" surely the Socialists have much of a pleasing nature to hope for.

Perhaps, since their comrade, Briand, has proved to be such a willing tool, the powers that be will seek again in the prolific garden, where he grew, and choose another Socialist to take his place. If not this great blessing, at any rate the Socialists can expect at least three or four of the vacant positions to be placed at their disposal. Surely this rich vein won't "pinch out" after it has paid so well to Briand and the others. There are some more defenders of the working class who are willing, though poor. They must be given a chance also. If they could only get a majority in the ministry, then we would see what we would see. As a writer in "Le Temps Nouveau" says: "After all there are only three comrades in the government (i. e. ministry—Briand, Millerand and Viviani, the three arch rogues). What can they do but wait until we get a dozen?" And so goes the farce, a new set of thieves will be elected and held ready for the next grand stroke of statesmanship. One of the best of the many lessons taught by this strike to the French workers is that when the government deems it necessary it will proceed to any length, regardless of law. The old-time conceptions, that the government is their government, and that the law is a sort of holy thing, has received a severe jolt. It should be much easier for the anti-statists to make the scissor-bills understand on whose side of the barricade the government always fights. Briand's statement will come in very handy to give an official touch to the anti-statist argument.

The working class of other nations would do well to examine a little closely this cat that Briand has so frankly let out of the bag. But will they? Hardly. Then must learn from a long line of bitter experiences before they finally understand that every governmental law or edict is aimed against them. I have just received a copy of the report of the Parliamentary Committee (ye gods!) of the Trades Union Congress of Great Britain, and in it there is a very interesting tit-bit. At a previous congress the London glass blowers introduced a motion condemning any direct or indirect compulsory enlistment of the workers into the "Territorial Forces" (the latest scheme to militarize Great Britain), and condemning the regulations which permitted the use of these forces against strikers in trades disputes. This caused a great dissatisfaction at the congress and the Hon. Secretary of the state of war, ever watchful of the interest of the workers, hastily wrote a letter to the congress denying that the "Territorial Forces" could be used in labor troubles. The provisions of the following gem of law FORBIDS IT.

"DUTIES IN AID OF THE CIVIL POWERS.
(Not to aid the civil power.)
"212. Officers and soldiers of the 'Territorial Force' are not liable to be called out in aid of the civil powers as a military body in the preservation of peace.
Special Constables.
"213. His Majesty's subjects are bound, in case of the existence of riots, to use all reasonable endeavors according to the necessity of the occasion, to suppress and quell such riots. Soldiers of the 'Territorial Force' are NOT EXEMPT FOR THIS GENERAL OBLIGATION, and they may, in common with all other subjects of His Majesty, be required by the civil authority to act as special constables for such purposes. When so employed they will be armed with the ordinary constable's staff and will not wear uniform.

Cases in Which Weapons May Be Used.
"214. In all cases of serious or dangerous riots and disturbances, the civil authority may require His Majesty's subjects generally, including soldiers of the Territorial Force, to arm themselves with and use other weapons suitable to the occasion, and such weapons may be used accordingly by soldiers of the Territorial Force, according to the necessity of the case.

Defense of Storehouses and Armories.
"215. In the event of an attack upon the

storehouses and armories, soldiers of the Territorial Force may combine and avail themselves of their organization to resist, and may use arms if the necessity of the occasion requires it."

Oh, the beautiful innocence and duplicity of this law. The workers are to be kindly allowed to arm themselves and to be drilled, etc., so as to be able to protest THEIR storehouses and armories. The report doesn't state what action was taken on the glass blowers' motion or the Secretary's letter. Will the British workers as a class believe the frank statement of Briand that a government in difficulty knows no law, or the lying one of the British Secretary, that it is impossible to use the Territorial Forces in "trades disputes," because the law FORBIDS it? The answer is almost too easy. The political gods of the British labor movement will be careful that the extremely injudicious statement of Briand does not reach the ears of their ignorant followers. They have a choice morsel to pick in parliament, especially if they can secure the passage of the state payment of members of parliament law, and they would much rather have the workers believe the Honorable British Secretary Halldane than the French Comrade Briand.

Yours for a DIRECT ACTION movement,
W. Z. FOSTER.

THANKSGIVING.

The president has very kindly set aside Thursday, 24th of November, as the day on which to give thanks for all the many blessings that have been showered on the people of the nation.

Those who have had the good fortune to be on top, and who have lived in luxury from the toil and misery of others, have every right to go to their respective churches and thank their God for keeping the mass of the toilers in ignorance and superstition, so that they could live in luxury.

Just what the toilers have to be thankful for is a mystery unless it be a reduction in wages all along the line by virtue of the fact that the price of food stuffs as well as every other necessity has raised in price five times greater than the increase in wages.

Those who have to pack their blankets from pillar to post should thank the Almighty that the weather is not colder so that the bundle does not need to be increased in size.

The hobo ought to be thankful that the rods of the box car are not set with spikes. The child of the factory should give thanks for the privilege of being murdered in its infancy so that the sooner it will be with its mother in heaven.

The wife of the coal miner should be thankful that all the wash tubs are not in use after her husband is murdered, that others may have profits.

The soldier and the policeman should give thanks for not having to be encumbered with brains and for the privilege of murdering people.

The dogs of the rich should be thankful that they are a thousand times better off than the child of a wage slave. Let us all give thanks and sing the new doxology:

The New Doxology.
Praise God from whom all cyclones blow;
Praise him when rivers overflow,
Praise him who whirls down house and steeple,

Who sinks the ships and drowns the people.
Praise God for dreadful Johnstown flood,
For scenes of famine, plague and blood;
Praise him who men by thousands drowned,
But saved an image safe and sound.

Praise him when tidal waves do come,
Overwhelming staunch ships nearing home.
Praise him when fell tornadoes sweep,
Praise God for poor Dakota drouth,

For fires and floods in west and south.
Praise him who sends the killing frost,
And Louisville dread holocaust;
Praise God for the flood of eighty-four,
And the earthquake on the Pacific shore.

Praise God for sorrow, pain and woe,
For railroad wrecks, for storm and snow,
For parsons who with book and bell
Demand your cash or threaten hell.

Praise God for war, for strife and pain,
For earthquake shocks, for tyrants' reign.
Praise him for rack and stake; and then,
Let all men cry aloud, Amen.

BIG STRIKE ON LOS ANGELES ACQUEDUCT.

San Diego, Cal., Nov. 21.—Word has just been received here that 2,800 men working on the Los Angeles aqueduct have gone out on a strike as a protest against the raising of the price of meals from 25 cents to 30 cents (15 cents a day). This is good. It shows that the spirit of revolt is "marching on."

These men on the aqueduct have been fed on hot air mixed with a little beans and cheap grub, costing about 15 cents. The slaves were charged 25 cents for this slush and now the contractors have the nerve to raise it to 30 cents a meal. But they didn't see that the wages were raised.

A good many I. W. W. men were working on this job and a number of Western Federation men (these latter called the strike, according to one striker). The men demanded meals at the same price as usual (25c), but were told to go to hell, and the strike was the result.

The men were working about 180 miles from Los Angeles, and after they struck they made across the desert to "Los," where they were paid off. If we hear anything more we will let the "Worker" know.

PRESS COMMITTEE.
Local Union No. 13.

NOTICE.
All donations from out of town members for Fresno Free Speech fund may be sent to T. H. Dixon, Secretary, 326 Main Ave., Spokane, Wash., and will be acknowledged in "Worker" and forwarded.

SINGLE WEAVERS

(Continued from Page 1)

tract that we take exception to, as it is not a fact and we challenge Mr. Brown or any other officer or member to show where the I. W. W. as an organization has ever scabbed on the A. F. of L. We have had thousands of chances to build up the I. W. W. if we had been desirous of assisting the master class. There are one or two cases on record where individual I. W. W. members have worked in shops where there was an A. F. of L. strike on, but no matter what reasons have been advanced by the individual member to defend his actions, he has always been turned down when the case has been brought before the executive board. In this we may say also that individual members have advanced some very strong reasons why they should be allowed to work in shops as above mentioned. An instance which happened in Great Falls, Mont., only recently ought to convince Mr. Brown and any one else holding such ideas that the I. W. W. would retaliate by scabbing as false as the theory of hell. The charter was taken away from over 300 members of the I. W. W. in the town of Great Falls because they had been induced by local officials of the W. F. M. at that place, to enter into a contract with the Manufacturers' Association, which would expire at the same time as the contract of the W. F. M., which is for five years. This move was a slippery one on the part of politicians holding office in the W. F. M. to keep the members of the I. W. W. at work when locals of the A. F. of L. would go on strike. The secretary of the I. W. W. local told the writer of this article that if the A. F. of L. locals were to strike and raise their wages, that the price of living would advance also, and that their brothers in the smelter who were tied up in a five-year contract at a certain wage, could not stand to have prices advance in the cost of living. In this matter, to prove our statement to be true, I will refer you to any officer or member of the A. F. of L. in the city of Great Falls, Mont. The I. W. W. executive board went to an expense of over \$200 in sending organizers to Great Falls to try and induce the members of the I. W. W. to repudiate the contract, and when they refused to do so, the CHARTER WAS TAKEN AWAY FROM THEM, and they are now an independent organization.

Here was a case in question and the only time where the I. W. W. has had to take the charter from the wall, where if the I. W. W. had wished to stick to the W. F. M. (which is the largest organization in Great Falls) and the Business Men's Association, we could actually have wiped the A. F. of L. out of Great Falls, but as much as we would wish to wipe out the craft unions and put fighting Industrial Unions in their place, it will never be done on shame and dishonor.

The I. W. W. in Goldfield had raised wages higher (considering the price of commodities) than had ever been paid before or since in America. The wages of section hands and railroad construction men were raised from \$1.75 a day to \$4.50 a day. All others wages in proportion. The only way the master class could whip the I. W. W. was to divide the workers into crafts. How well the boss knew what to do when he sent for that King of SCABS, Grant Hamilton, official organizer of the A. F. of L. and who draws a \$4,000 a year salary. As a result of this treachery, young officers of the I. W. W. are serving sentences ranging from 10 to 25 years in the penitentiary at Carson City, Nev., and they are as innocent of the charge against them as a new born infant.

Note the following extract from Brown's article in regard to the Preambles:

"Another correspondent quotes the preamble of the I. W. W. and asks us to contrast that statement of principles with the declaration of the A. F. of L. that 'the interest of labor and capital are identical.' There can be no difference of opinion as to the correctness of the position taken in the preamble of the I. W. W., but I should like to inquire where the correspondent gets his authority for stating that the A. F. of L. is organized on the assumption that the interest of labor and capital are identical. I quote the following from the preamble of the A. F. of L.:

"Whereas, a struggle is going on in all the nations of the civilized world between the oppressors and the oppressed of all countries, a struggle between the capitalist and the laborer, which grows in intensity from year to year, and will work disastrous results to the toiling millions if they are not combined for mutual protection and benefit."

True, the A. F. of L. has faint mutterings of a class struggle in many of their preambles, but in this matter, like the Goldfield incident, ACTIONS SPEAK LOUDER THAN WORDS. The CIVIC FEDERATION is the place to determine what the A. F. of L. stands for. When practically all the officers of the A. F. of L. are linked up with such capitalists as Andrew Carnegie, Belmont and others, talking PEACE UNDER CAPITALISM, and with Mitchell getting \$6,000 a year from this HARMONY CLUB, to advocate trade union contracts, which will divide the workers on the industrial field, how in the name of common sense can we take cognizance of some faint whisper about a class struggle in a preamble?

"Then we are told that the loggers and the miners are going to flock into the camp of the I. W. W. as soon as the shingle weavers have broken the ice. There are some ten thousand organized miners in the state, possibly more. Why not let them lead the procession? The fact is all this talk about the loggers and the miners and all the rest is the ideal of speculation. The hope is father to the thought."

Brown wishes for some one else to lead the procession. If the shingle weavers are going to wait until some others flock in before they

move, it is quite natural to suppose that they would follow another procession that might leave the I. W. W. This argument won't go very far with hundreds of shingle weavers that we know, and who are now members of the A. F. of L. If it is a procession that even Brown wants to follow, we may say that a small procession started a week ago among members of the U. M. W. A. in this State of Washington when 32 members of it sent for a charter to the I. W. W. Of course they were ITALIANS, and they have more to fear from being scabbed to death by the W. M. W. A. than have the shingle weavers who are not sewed up in a contract with the boss as the miners are. Probably there are aristocratic shingle weavers who work like hell all day packing shingles by the thousand for a miserable wage, that would not care about Italians leading the procession.

"With the certainty that we should have all delegates unseated in state and central bodies, and the probabilities that we should have dual unions formed from those who would be dissatisfied with the plan of going over to the industrialists, would it not be better to try the industrial plan on a less sweeping scale than that proposed by the advocates of the I. W. W.? What is to prevent us from organizing industrially and still retain our affiliation with the A. F. of L.? This is done by no small number of international bodies with the present A. F. of L."

Brown is afraid that the delegates would be unseated from the state and central bodies. When the shingle weavers stop to consider what a lot of benefit he derives from paying delegates a salary and expenses to these conventions, they will not hesitate in solving this knotty problem. We have never heard of a carpenter refusing to place shingles on a house when the weavers were on strike, and neither have we ever known the switchmen or brakemen to refuse to pull a carload of scab shingles from a scab mill and take it to its destination. The weavers would be money ahead if they kept their delegates at home working in some shingle mill where the boss can pay him instead of travelling all over America to hear Gompers tell his tale of woe about going to jail. The jails are full of I. W. W. men who have more principle in one hair of their head, and more fight in one minute against the system than all the Civic Federationized officers of the A. F. of L. that ever existed.

Before discussing the departments of the A. F. of L. which are organized on less sweeping lines, let us read the following extract from the press committee of the shingle weavers in Everett, Wash., and appearing also in the November "Weaver."

"Local No. 2 will hold a good old-time smoker at the next regular meeting, Tuesday evening, Oct. 18th. A lively time is looked for, as the striking machinists have been invited to attend and indulge in boxing bouts with the weavers."

"The machinists have been out on strike to gain the eight-hour day for the past five months and in spite of summer scabs, who were also appointed police officers, the machinists have not had one single desertion from their ranks. They are prepared to fight Summer's Iron Works to the last ditch. It's up to every union man to lend these striking machinists a helping hand whenever possible to do so."

These machinists, who are on strike in Everett and all along the coast, are members of THE METAL DEPARTMENT of the A. F. of L. Since going on strike in Everett, the very men who are on strike at present sent for a charter from the I. W. W. True only a few of them, but also true that those who did send for the charter for Everett local of the I. W. W. were men who had been members of the Machinists' International for many years. If this thing of an A. F. of L. metal department is such a good thing, why are the pattern makers, boiler makers, blacksmiths, moulders, etc., all working steady for the boss? The men referred to as scabs in the Summer plant are not these A. F. of L. craftsmen, but the men who have taken the places of the striking machinists. Which is the biggest scab? The man who helps the boss to defeat his BROTHER in the METAL DEPARTMENT with a paid-up card in his pocket, or the scab who is sick and disgusted with unionism as laid down by the A. F. of L. and who is taking a chance to get even with the A. F. of L. for some UNION SCABBERY in the past, where he has been the fall-guy. On strike five months. That's nothing. The machinists were on strike four years and a half on the Santa Fe railroad and never stopped a railway train. Wonder if there were any UNION SCABS?

There is much more that might be said in answering all the points made by J. G. Brown and our other critics, but what is the use? Those who are afraid to leave an organization for fear it will scab on them, would make a poor material in the I. W. W. Those who have studied the question and who wish to see the working class united on the economic field, are not going to be deterred from coming in by any fear of mugs like Grant Hamilton or any other official of the A. F. of L. who talks PEACE UNDER CAPITALISM. The coward we do not want, as he would be in the way, and the man could not be kept out under any pretext. The labor problem has got to be settled and settled right, and it is never going to be settled by men who can't see past their own craft and their own petty job that they think they have a life lease on. If the boss could find a machine that could saw and pack the shingles without the aid of slaves, he would show the shingle weaver how much job he has. One union for all and all for one, scientifically arranged whereby we can act together when necessary, should be the battle cry of every working man and woman in America. Such an organization is the I. W. W.